

### The Old Jacket

stressed where joined,  
sleeves turned up, and  
elbows patched,

little frays here  
and there or  
snipped

away. Some oily grime.  
What the hell J. C.!

Despite your admonition re  
mending crap with pristine  
cloth, we hold off

the tears of fatal days  
by it: maintenance of  
any sort, immorality.